

October 17th 1918.

My Dearest Wife:-

Just to let you know that I am a more or less important individual at present I am using MY typewriter, and as you know all the reasons I have ever given for using a typewriter to write to you, I will not repeat them this time. The past two days have been without question, the busiest days I have had since I have been in the army, and I have hardly had time to write even my customary letters to you, but I have done so at any rate, even if one of them was very short. Today is going to be a very busy day also, but the work has not started yet. I have just finished my inspection of details and quarters, and have everything in good running order, and I have also done a few dressings, so that you can judge that my time has been rather well taken up this morning. I don't go on duty in the operating room untill tonight, so that I may get a little rest after finishing my dressings this afternoon.

I recieved no mail from you yesterday, but fully expect some today. It has been several days now since I have recieved mail, and I am anxious to get some. I think that the mail man has just returned, so that I will know in a short time whether I have been lucky or not. The full text of President Wilson's address or rather reply, to Germany's Peace proposal, was published this morning and I think that it was one of the best things he has ever done. It certainly leaves no loop hole for them to crawl out of, and puts it up to them straight that the Allies will make no effort to effect a peace with the present German government, and that will be a sure road to an unconditional surrender. We are all very well pleased and very happy over the developements of the past two days, and feel that the situation is very much nearer an amicable settlement now than it has ever been before.

The mail man has returned, and he has a lot of mail, so I know that I will get some. I always get mail when any one else does. That is one advantage in having a loving wife instead of one of the sort that only



writes as a matter of duty. I wrote a long letter to Cora and Leon the other day, and one to George Stewart whom you will recall is one of the officers I met while in St. Louis. I have to write to Dad, and then my weighty correspondence is attended to for the time being. I hate to write to any one but you Dearest, and I love to write to you. We have surely written a lot of letters since we have been separated haven't we? I hope you have kept mine, for they will form a fair diary of my doings over here. It will be a lot of fun to go over them at some future time, and recall where I was and what I was doing at the time I wrote them.

I just got a box of candy from the supply Sergt. It is the only one in this section of France I guess, and I certainly am glad that I was able to get it. It is not very good candy, but it is sweet and it is candy, and that is about all that it needs to be. I will be glad when the box comes from London- the one that you said was coming. You have no idea how much we all crave candy over here. I'll bet that the candy industry will have an awfull boost after the war.

Well Dearest I must close. It is mess time and that is one of the day's duties I never neglect. I will write again tomorrow, and will promise not to use the typewriter. I know that you don't mind it occasionally, but I do not intend to make a practice of it anyway. I love you my dear girl with all my heart and soul. I love you. Give my dearest love to Glad and my two dear babies, and with all the love in the world and a million kisses to you, I am your loving and lonesome husband,

*A.B.*

*Amel Blunt*  
1st Lieutenant M.C.U.S.A.